

The Hong Kong Daily Press

No. 5202

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日七月初六六年成甲治同

HONGKONG, MONDAY, 20TH JULY, 1874.

一月

號十二月七英

港香

PRICE 2d PER MONTH

Arrivals.

Banks.

July 18 TEHERAN, Brit. str., 2,838, Alfred H. Johnson, Bonjour 29th June, Galle 4th July, Penang 1st, and Singapore 12th, General P. & O. S. N. Co.

July 18 YAMORI, Brit. str., 729, A. Corrier, Canton July 17th, General STEMMES & Co.

July 18 H. L. R. M. S. corvette VLADIMIR, 1,095, Novosely, Batavia June 17th, and Singapore July 1st.

July 18 VEST, German bark, 302, Dirks, Whampot July 17th, Ballast—MICHENER & Co.

July 18 MORNING STAR, Shansies bark, 570, Edelstein, Bangkok June 27th, General CHINESE.

July 18 SHAN, British ship, 794, Elster, Swans March 24th, Patent Fuel, MESSINGERS MACHINES.

July 18 CHINKEE, Brit. str., 798, James Hoag, Shanghai 15th July, General STEMMES & Co.

July 19 NUNGO, British steamer, 761, Raymond, Canton 17th General STEMMES & Co.

July 19 ST. PAUL, British steamer, 1,572, Scale, Liverpool 31st May, Port Said 15th June, Suez 16th, Peiping 26th July, and Singapore 12th, General BUTTERFIELD & SWINN.

July 19 HALLOG, British steamer, 277, J. C. Abbott, Tamsui 13th July, Amoy 18th, and Takao 17th General D. LARSEN & CO.

July 19 DRONNING LORETTA, Danish brig, 283, Brønde, Newchwang June 18th, Brønde—En. SCHILLER & Co.

July 19 CORSAIR, German steamer, 120, Homeric, Milford 28th June, Becham, Captain C. A. 19th July.

July 19 SHUN-CHING, Chinese gun-boat, 200, Shun-CHING, Canton 10th July, Broad Street.

July 19 BRITISH DAVID, bark, 256, Henkendijk, Cebu 2nd July, Ballast—John BUDGE & Co.

July 19 FERDINAND, German bark, 416, London, Newchwang 12th June, Brønde—Wm. PUSTAK & Co.

July 19 PALMA, German bark, 399, Binge, Newchwang 1st June, Brønde—BUDGE & Co.

Departures.

July 18 CATHAY, str., for Singapore, Bon-
bay, &c.

July 18 GLAMIS CASTLE, str., for Shanghai.

July 18 PLENTHORPE, for Whampot.

July 18 AUGUSTA, for San Francisco.

July 18 SEA GULL, str., for Singapore, &c.

July 18 MADRES, str., for Yokohama.

July 18 YANGTZE, str., for Ningpo and
Shanghai.

July 18 CASSANDRA, str., for Foochow.

July 18 BENJAMIN GUMMINGS, for Whaling
cruise.

July 18 CHINXIANG, str., for Canton.

July 18 H.I.C.M. gun-boat WING-FO, for
Foochow.

July 18 ORISSA, str., for Swatow, &c.

Clearances.

AT THE HARBOUR MASTER'S OFFICE,
July 19th.

Soc. GALL, str., for Singapore, &c.

Flemethor, for Whampot.

Yardesia, str., for Ningpo and Shanghai.

Elizabeth Douglas, for Portland.

Cassandra, str., for Foochow.

Benjamin Gummings, for Whaling cruise.

Passengers.

ARRIVED.

Per Telefon, str., from Bombay, &c.—
For Hongkong.

From Bombay—43 Native. From Penang—
6 Chinese. From Singapore—Mr. J. Foster,
and 11 Chinese.

To Shanghai.

From Southampton—Mr. F. Macrae. From
Singapore—Mr. and Mrs. Harrison, 2 infants
and European female servant and China boy,
and Mr. Hanson.

For Yokohama.

From Southampton—Mr. G. Bates—From
Venice—Mr. and Mrs. Canzini and Mr. P. Savio.

Per Haddington, str., from Tamsui—
Messrs. Thorn and Thorne, and 9 Chinese
deck.

Per Pizan, str., from Liverpool, &c.—
For Hongkong.

Mrs. and Mrs. Youngson, for Shanghai.

Per Chinkiang, str., from Shanghai—
2 Europeans and 50 Chinese.

Per Morning Star, from Bungay—
60 Chinese.

Per Orient, from Malacca—
Mr. Webster and 2 Europeans.

DEPARTED.

Per Yingtze, str., for Ningpo, &c.—
85 Chinese.

Per Net Gull, str., for Singapore, &c.—
1 cabin and 90 Chinese deck.

Report.

The Dutch brig Droning Louis reports left
Newchwang on 13th June, and will light
South-Westerly winds the whole passage.

Vessels that have arrived in Europe
from Ports in China, Japan and
Manila.

(Per last Mail's Adviser)

Name. Date. Name. Date.

Whitehead,

James Edward,

Astoria (s)

Hongkong

Coraline

Adriatic

Zeta

Daphne

Stornaway

Kobe

Leander Castle,

11 June

Vessels Expected at Hongkong.
(Correspond to Date.)

Date.

Deacon,

Albion,

Fame,

Acacia,

Charon,

Liverpool,

Everbright,

N. M. Thayer,

Ledbury,

Albion,

Christian,

Oceanus,

Taitting,

Clotaire,

Mersey Light,

North American,

Mersey,

Malibek,

Mersey,

Mersey Park,

W. G. Latten,

Frederick,

Frederick,

Cornwall,

Hannibal,

Hopewell,

Glenly (s),

London,

THE CHRONICLE & DIRECTORY
FOR 1874.

NOW READY.

THIS WORK, now in the TWELFTH year of its existence, is ready for delivery.

It has been compiled and printed at the Office, as usual, from the best and most authentic sources, and no pains have been spared to make the work complete in all respects.

In addition to the usual varied and voluminous information, the value of the "CHRONICLE AND DIRECTORY FOR 1874," has been further augmented by a CHROMO-LITHOGRAPH

of a PLAN OF THE CITY OF CANTON THE FOREIGN SETTLEMENTS OF SHANGHAI.

A Chromo-Lithograph Plate of the NEW CODE OF SIGNALS IN USE AT THE PEAK;

also of THE VARIOUS HOUSE FLA (Designed especially for this Work)

MAPS OF HONGKONG, JAPAN, and of THE COAST OF CHINA ALSO, THE NEW CODE OF CIVIL PROCEDURE HONGKONG;

besides other local information and statistics corrected to date of publication, tending to make this work in every way suitable for Public, Mercantile, and General Offices.

The Directory is published in Two Parts, Complete at \$5; or with the Lists of Residents, Port Directories, Maps, &c., at \$3.

Orders for Copies may be sent to the Daily Press Office, or to the following Agents:

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Yokohama, &c., Japan.

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TEA ADULTERATION.

The Select Committee of the House of Commons appointed to enquire into the working of the Chinese Tea Tax Bill, held its second meeting yesterday last week. The Committee is at present directing its attention specially to the adulteration of tea, and has taken the following evidence upon the subject:

Mr. Whitworth Jackson, a wholesale tea-dealer, of Spital-square, was examined as to the general practice of adulterating tea, and the various modes adopted for giving tea a fictitious appearance. He said that he had seen no instance of profitable adulteration, based, as was in the employment of a material called scented paper, which gave a gain of 10d. per pound. A man employed eight hours per day would, in adulterating tea-by-hand, yield a remuneration to his employees of £18 or over. The fanning was removing the colour of tea by passing a heated vapour through it. One of our largest and most usual tea-bags, retailing at 1d. per pound, cost 1s. 6d. to make, and, when sold, was not even compensated. It is evident, therefore, to whom, in these two cases, necessarily incurs a state of facts? This, we think, is not so difficult; at least, at first imagined, and are inclined to believe that the explanation will be found to be one of a very simple description. The plain fact is that in the China Trade, as in all others, the people who gain in the long run are the tea-planters, and not the tea-dealers, who are not entitled to advance the money to the tea-planters. We have seen instances, however, where the large mounted firms, who are not numerous as compared with all who now-day enter upon the trade, we find one set of men advancing the money upon which another set trade, and, as a natural consequence, the former gaining in the long run, while the latter are either unsuccessful or at best made but little out of their money.

On the facilities of one kind and another there may a largely-recognized element in the China trade both as to Export and Import.

In the latter, the house to whom the shipments are consigned at home, in that which finds the money or credit necessary to carry on the transaction. If the shipments do not prove remunerative they are willing to extend facilities to the item, as they are to the tea-dealer, for their money, and, if unable, are not

extraordinarily bad; but there is almost a certainty that in the course of a certain number of years a good fit will be made, and an opportunity afforded for squaring up accounts, when the process is renewed, with probably the same results. The chances of this are obviously always in favour of the capitalist, and, in the event of a financial crisis, when the over-inflated Chinese specie, which have been induced to accept the fatal facilities.

In respect to imports very much the same kind of process goes on *mutatis mutandis*. The manufacturers are here the capitalists, and, as usual with those who wish to put out their money to advantage, quite willing to grant facilities. Thus, it is argued against the shipowners that the ships are not paid for until the goods are sold, really the manufacturers are, willing to bear, but, in this case, they are changing interest on their money and are quite content to let their goods which already show a large profit. Even if goods thus shipped be upon joint account of the manufacturer and the importers here, profits go to the latter, and it is necessary to remember that the importers are, in this case, the middlemen, who are willing to meet the markets from time to time they are changing the price of their goods which already show a large profit.

Also, the Italian CHIN HATS, Boys' and Girls' STRAW HATS, in great variety.

MILINERY HATS AND BONNETS!

(4 Supply received monthly.)

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All the New Shades in French FOULARD, a material most suitable for Costumes and Summer Wear.

STRIPE MOHAIRS.

The New TUSSOOR CLOTH in Spots and Stripes.

ALPACA JUSTRÉ, in various shades.

NEW COLOURED SILKS, in Plain and Fancy.

BLACK and COLOURED MOIRES.

A Large Stock of the best made in GROS GRAIN and GLACE SILKS.

Franç. CAMBRIOS and BATISTE, in Plain Colours.

PRINTED CAMBRIOS, Scotch GINGHAM, WHITE, FIGURED, and STRIPED CLOTHES, and SAME STRIPE MUSLINS suitable for Ladies' Morning Wrappers.

EMBROIDERED LINEN and FLEATED SETS.

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Swiss MUSLIN BODICES.

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Braided and Real Maltese LACE COLLAR/TETES.

HEM STITCHED and LACE HANDKERCHIEFS.

Cash's LACE EDGED - FRILLINGS, for trimming Under-Linen.

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Every Width and Colour in FAILE SATIN, and WATERED RIBBON and SASH RIBBONS matched.

A Choice Assortment of FANCY SASHES and SILK SCARVES.

Baby LINEN, Ladies' UNDERCLOTHING, LONG LOOTH SKIRTS, CORSETS, &c.

LADIES' and Children's BOOTS and SHOES of Dawson's superior make.

SILK UMBRELLAS, FLOWERS, FEATHERS, MOSSEY, GLOVES, &c.

VICTORIA EXCHANGE, QUEEN'S ROAD and STANLEY STREET, HONGKONG, AND AT SHANGHAI.

CIGARETS.

CAMPBELL'S PLUMPTON BRAND CIGARS, Campbell's DUNDIGL BRAND CHEERLETS, Campbell's TICHTOPOLY BRAND CHEERLETS, TICHTOPOLY CIGARS.

Apply to Messrs. CAMPBELL & Co., PLUMPTON WORKS, DUNDEE, DUNDIGL, MADDEN'S PRECIOUS.

J. AND R. TENNENT'S AALE and PORTER, DAVID CORSAR & SONS' Merchant Navy, Long Boiled CANVAS.

ARNHOLD, KARBERG & Co., 1130 Hongkong, 1st May, 1874.

NOW READY.

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ENGLISH AND CHINESE DICTIONARY WITH THE PUNJU AND MANDARIN PRONUNCIATION.

An Anglo-Chinese DICTIONARY, published at the Dantong Office, Canton.

1000 copies, 12/- per volume.

Extracts.

THE UNKNOWN DEITY.

There stood an altar in a lonely nook,
And ever was vilenly defiled;
And no man durst to raise the veiling hood,
Nor any knew what god they then should see.
Yet many a pious face spied this thing,
And all who passed did sacrifice and pray,
Lest the unknown, not rightly knowing,
Some great sin yet should not have incurred.
And each one thought this hidde god was he
Whom he saw in his most secret heart,
And prayed for that he longer fit to be.
Gilt that was no fit had been imposed.
Nay prayed it who, for prayer scarce breatheth word
Were straight ill-fated, and early ill-lit
Shorn of all men; ill-fate'd the wretched hard,
And left all alone to waste that life.

But Jove, in anger at his rites unpaid,
Tore off the veil with one fierce tempest-breath,
Left that to all men their own had made,
Shattering day soon was their full doom, Ruth,

And all forgot the blessing that had led,
The fair and kindly erring soul.

Now clasped tightly round it wean
F. W. H.

CURIOS STORY OF A WILL.

In 1792 two English gentlemen were called upon to act as executors for a common friend just deceased. They found the will duly executed, but were extremely puzzled on comparing the schedule of property with the testamentary dispositions, to perceive there would be a deficit of a considerable sum. The executors were so much the more surprised, as they had always known their friend to be very nearly accurate as well as strictly honorable, and they believed him quite incapable of bequeathing a larger amount than he possessed. They searched carefully, therefore, in every conceivable place, without finding any clue to the missing amount, beyond a scrap of paper on which was written the memorandum, "£700 to be taken out of 'Till." As this sum corresponded with the amount by which they were out of their reckoning, they naturally concluded that the testator must possess some strong fort that he designated by the word "Till," as he was not in business, and could, therefore, only intend it figuratively, still, after the most diligent inquiry, no such record appeared. Under these circumstances the effects of the testator—furniture, plate, library, etc.—were sold and the proceeds distributed. It was not until some time after that, still pondering on the perplexing mystery, occurred to one of the parties that the name of the paper might have meant a book, whose author's name was "Till," the more probably as it was written with a capital T, and referring to the catalogue he found there inventoried, among the effects of Bishop Tillotson's sermons, a fact, which at once threw a new light on the difficulty. Having communicated his discovery to his co-executor, they repaired together to the bookseller who had purchased the library, and inquired whether he had yet disposed of the volume in question. "I had parted with it," replied he, "but as it happened, it has been returned to my hands, for the purchaser to whom I sent it in the country objected to pay the price and shall, therefore, be glad to dispose of it to you." The value was agreed on and the book carried home, where, after carefully turning it over, page by page, but notes, to the amount of exactly £700 were found, as the scrap of paper had stated "in Till," and the intentions of the testator were carried out. *Illustrated London News.*

THE LATE LORD LYNTON.

The hot palo were not very familiar with Lord Lytton's presence. He was not often seen in the City or other places of public resort; but in that part of Oxfordstreet bounded at one end by the Marble Arch, and the other by the Regent-street, he was well known, and many a hat went off in silent greeting as he passed on his way, his bright generally following him to the Portland Club; there he spent a couple of hours every afternoon in the season. It was in the locality I met him, two days, I think, after his hand appeared in the *Gazette*. In later life he was generally deaf; but said "Good morning, my lord." He heard me, and, laughing, replied I was the first person who had called him by his new title. The last time that ever I met this distinguished man was at St. Leonard's, where I had gone for a short holiday. I came quite suddenly upon him one wet stormy November evening, not far from the archway by the South X Hotel. It was blowing a gale of wind, and his slender figure waved and rested almost as he tried to make head against the blast. He had no overcoat, and that which he did wear looked, I thought, faded and shabby. I was trying to pass him unobserved, for he never met me without stopping to say a few kind words; but he recognised me at a glance, caught hold of my arm, and asked me to come home with him to the Queen's Hotel at Hastings, where he was staying and dined. He was without any umbrella, the rain fell in torrents, and I covered him as well as I could with mine. I found he occupied apartments on the ground floor at the hotel. There seemed in a sad state of confusion. The floor was strewn with a litter of books and papers, and copiously sprinkled with Turkish tobacco, an odour of which pervaded the air. The table was laid with covers for three, but only myself and the host sat down. He ate, I observed, but sparingly, and drank nothing but water with a dash of sherry in it. In the evening, as I was taking my departure, I came upon the German waiter who had attended at table, and hinted that the rooms might be kept in a little better order. "Bless you, sir," said the Kellner, "the place has not been swept or dressed for a fortnight; that guest is outrageous like if a book or paper is touched." The manager wants to get him away, but he has taken the rooms for a month, and won't go; and he is much good pay that our governor don't like to dislodge him." "Waiton," I said sternly, "do you know who that 'gent' is you call him, is?" "Viz, er—no, sir," replied the waiter in a breath, puzzled by the solemnity of my tone. "That is Lord Lytton," I said, "the greatest man in all England. If you see much of him and note down carefully what he does and what he says, you may become a second Boswell." "Lor, sir," said the waiter, "you don't say so." Our manager thinks this gent is cracked; he goes in all weathers without any greatcoat; and won't even take an umbrella; then he never examines his bills, but scribbles off a sequel to any scrap of paper that comes to hand. It was the day before yesterday a poor woman came with one of those bits of paper. She said the outlandish-looking gent who lived in our house had given it to her, and she did not know what to do with it. He had come into her cabin to light a pipe while his husband, a poor fisherman who was drowned in the last gale, lay there dead. He wrote it on the back of an old letter, and said he hoped it would do her good. You'll think of the poor creature's surprise when I brought her back to her sovereign when the manager gave me when he saw the paper. Surely, sir, the gent cannot fail right here," and the waiter significantly touched his forehead. He promised to preserve a strict diary of his lordship's proceedings; but when I returned to the hotel about two years afterwards, I found that he like the poor fisherman had been drowned in a storm, and left nothing behind him but a small boy, his son, who had been sent to school at the expense of the hotel company, with a view of educating him in the onerous situation of a page. *Haworth.*

COURT LIFE AT ABOMEY.

Court life at Abomey is anything but gay, and less of it all during the month of October, which is the rainy season, when the people are busily employed in the cultivation of their lands. The days are long, the nights short, and the weather is sultry. The people are fatigued by the heat, and the monotony of Court life is relieved by drinking rum and smoking the increased firing of guns, the furious dances of hounds of Africa, and occasional meetings of the people known as "the men," who, according to the belief of the followers, were gifted not only with super-natural prophecy, but with that of soothsayers. Some days before his death, he expressed a desire that a monumental stone, which he had procured for the purpose years before, should be dressed and erected to commemorate his death, and indicate the place of the dwelling of the wiser, and be instructed his followers to place on the stone a suitable inscription both in English and in Gothic. He dictated, at the same time, that the broom which he would spring up on each side of the stone and eventually cover it, and that would be a day of trouble for Scotland. The man faithfully carried out the instructions of his master on the 9th of March, 1855. The ceremony of inauguration has been described as grand and solemn. Devotional exercises were conducted by "the men" by one of whom the tablet was consecrated and dedicated in all time coming as a memorial of the miraculous passage of the Spey. The stone was broken and cast into the river in 1868.

LAND OF BROOKS OF WATER.

Do you remember—though you are hardly old enough—the cattle-plague? How the beasts died, or had to be killed and buried by tens of thousands; how misery and ruin fell on hundreds of honest men and women over many of the richest countries of England; but how in this case had no cattle-plague, and how there was none—as far as I recollect—in the uplands of Devon and Cornwall, nor of Wales, nor of the Scotch Highlands? Now, do you know why that was? Simply because we here, like those other upholders, are in such a country as Palestine was before the foolish Jews set down all their timber, and so destroyed their own rainfall—a land of brooks of water, of fountains, and depths that spring out of valleys and hills? There is hardly a field here that has not, thank God, its running brook or its sweet spring, from which our cattle were drinking their health and life, while in the clay-lands of Cheshire, and in the Cambridge-shire fens—which are drained utterly dry—the poor things drank no water, too often save that of the very same putrid ponds in which they had been standing all day long to cool themselves; and to keep off the flies. I do not say, of course, that this water caused the cattle-plague. It came by infection from the East of Europe. But—I say that bad water made the cattle prone to take it, and it spread over the country, and when we are old enough I will give you plenty of proof—some from the birds of your own kinship—that what I say is true. *Health and Education.* By Charles Kingsley.

NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE.

His Puritan blood shows itself in sympathy with the anti-slave side of the ancestral breed, but with the fonder character upon whom it weighed as an oppressive terror. He resembles, in some degree poor Clifford Pyncheon, whose love of the beautiful makes his suffer under the stronger will of his relatives and the grim stiffness of their bones. He exhibits the suffering of such a character all the more effectively because, with his kindly compassion, there is mixed a delicate flavour of irony. The more tragic scenes affect us perhaps with less sense of power, though, I fancy, they seem to be, less at our own than at the spectators' eyes. More powerful emotions are to be excited, and yet once, at least, he draws us of those pictures which engross them-selves instantaneously on the memory. The grimness or most passionate scenes could hardly have improved the scene where the body of the magnificient Zenobia is discovered in the river. Every touch goes straight to the mark. The narrator of the story, accompanied by the man whose colleague has caused the suicide, and the shrivelling widow, imaginative Yankee farmer, who transports into coarse, downy language the suspicions which they bear to the relatives of themselves, are sounding the depths of despair by night in a leaky punt with a long pole. Silas Fosset represents the brutal, commonplace comments of the outside world, which say so terribly on the more sensitive and closely-interested actors in the tragedy—the gentlefolk, though laughably, fancy themselves to be, less at our own than at the spectators' eyes. More powerful emotions are to be excited, and yet once, at least, he draws us of those pictures which engross them-selves instantaneously on the memory. The grimness or most passionate scenes could hardly have improved the scene where the body of the magnificient Zenobia is discovered in the river. Every touch goes straight to the mark. The narrator of the story, accompanied by the man whose colleague has caused the suicide, and the shrivelling widow, imaginative Yankee farmer, who transports into coarse, downy language the suspicions which they bear to the relatives of themselves, are sounding the depths of despair by night in a leaky punt with a long pole.

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